

POETRY.

THE END OF THE DAY.

Here's the end o' the day,
An' this weary ould planet
Turns again to the gray,
Dewy dusk that began it.
An' meself that's no more
Nor a midge o' a bug,
Or a sand o' the shore,
Who'd be thinkin' o' me
At the end o' the day?

Here's the end o' the day,
An' it's little I'm winnin'
Wild my toilin' away
Since the same old beginnin';
But for all I'm so lone,
Trudgin' on by my self,

If no evil befall
I've a world o' my own
At the end o' the day.
Here's the end o' the day.

An' the stars, growin' bolder,
Now the sun is away,
Peep above the hills' shoulder;
An' 'tis they that can see
That the dusty boreen
Is a king's road for me
To my castle an' queen
At the end of the day.
—T. A. Daly, in the Catholic Standard
and Times.

TOO VIRTUOUS.

There was a man
Who thought he could

Evolve a plan
For staying good.

He wouldn't wink,
He wouldn't fake.

He wouldn't drink.
He wouldn't smoke.
He never walked
With wife or maid;
He never talked,
He never played.
Went home at night,
Staid home by day,
So that he might
Not go astray.
He was so scared
Of sin, by jing!

He never dared
To do a thing.

He had it cinched
He thought till he

At last was pinched
For vagrancy. —Toledo Blade.

VIEWS AND VARIETIES

Clever Sayings

"I wish I had an idea for a poem."
"What do you want to put an idea
into a poem for?"
"We live in exacting times." "Sa
on." "One must deliver the goods an

"All the world loves a lover." "But not when he's holding a busy telephone for a 20-minute talk with his

"The third act of this Ibsen play culminates in an exciting combat." "How?" "The heroine has a terrific mental struggle with herself." "I can't pay this taxicab bill." "Then I'll drive you to a police station." "Aw, be a game sport and drive me to the poorhouse, instead." "What was the most thrilling episode of the expedition?" "The time when my fountain pen sprung a leak."

answered the explorer with a shudder.

"Takes four men to handle me when I get started" "I saw one man handle

"Well, they happened to be short-handed over there."

"Couldn't you get an engagement?"

"Haven't as yet. There are so many bum professionals cluttering up the stage that there is no chance for a talented amateur these days."

"The poor are often ungrateful."

"The poor are not handled properly. People insist on giving them cantaloupe when they'd rather have crayfish or northwest oysters."

"We received the drawings safely," said the publisher. "Good," responded the eminent illustrator. "I wish you"

"I'm on my way to the doctor's," "I didn't know you were ill," "I'm not," But he has just discovered a new disease and I wish to ascertain if it will be very expensive to have."

"Now that you are famous, Mr. Rimmer we propose to place a tablet on your former home." "Well?" "What would you wish us to say?" "You might say that I was ejected for non-payment of rent," replied the somewhat

What Makes Happiness.

If one fails to find interest and encouragement in the home there is small chance of lasting happiness for him within its circle, for home is the place in which to unshoulder the burdens of the day and relax from the strain we have perhaps unconsciously placed upon our nervous system. It is so good to feel that there is a place to which we can go and do just exactly as the mood prompts, secure in the thought of hearty sympathy from others. But when the others fail to

ers. But what if those others can't understand our need for relaxation and meet our varying moods with unappreciative silence, if nothing worse? Surely this is a case in point where

part of our happiness at least depends upon others and upon others very near to us.

In the business world, also, where one is usually supposed to look for actual happiness, much of a man's peace of mind and ability to do good work are to a large extent dependent not only upon the manners of his fellow-workers, but upon the degree of interest and sincere co-operation which they display, and peace of mind and the ability to do good work go

a long way toward reinforcing a man's happiness, if not actually forming it. In the same way the demeanor of the friends we meet, or even that of chance

acquaintances, influences our day's happiness in no small degree. In a measure those with whom we have intercourse act as weather-vanes and show which way the winds of our happiness are to blow, for a time at least. Christon News and Courier.

Second Peary War.

Officers of the navy had to walk or ride a certain number of miles to show that they are fit physically for service. Peary's feat in doing 53 miles

on foot in between 15 and 16 hours proves that he is in good condition for public service. Incidentally he should receive congratulations on personal

grounds. The second Peary was beginning and it behooves him to be in fine fettle, able to stand long sieges, hold his own in protracted battles, manoeuvre with agility in the presence of the enemy.

This second Peary war is fought on the question of whether Peary shall be rewarded for reaching the north pole. Why congress or a committee of congress should take it upon itself to go wider than this question and try to settle the Peary-Cook controversy in-

stead of merely deciding whether Peary should receive some distinction is hard to say—but that is the way of congress. The debates in the commit-

tee which is handling this important matter are amusing and also wearisome. Those peculiar Cook advocates might at least credit the fact that Coolidge himself has always declared that he has no doubt that Peary went to the pole. And that is the only question before the house.—Buffalo Express.

A Shocking Disclosure.

Irkutsk, the capital of Siberia, is described as the wickedest city in the world. This information will come

a shock to a number of municipal reformers.—Washington Star